

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And Heav'n and nature sing,
And Heav'n and nature sing,
And Heav'n and Heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ.
While field and floods,
Rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace;
And makes the nations prove
The glories of
His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth,
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years,
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together,
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia,
Christ, the Savior, is born!
Christ, the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light;
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

UP ON THE HOUSETOP

Up on the housetop the reindeer pause,
Out jumps good old Santa Claus;
Down thru the chimney with lots of toys,
All for the little ones, Christmas joys.

Refrain:
Ho, ho, ho! who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho! who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop click, click, click,
Down thru the chimney with good St. Nick.

First comes the stocking of little Nell;
Oh, dear Santa, fill it well;
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries,
One that will open and shut her eyes.

(Refrain)

Next comes the stocking of little Will;
Oh, just see what a glorious fill!
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks,
Also a ball and a whip that cracks.

(Refrain)

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar.
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

Refrain:
O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring, to crown Him again.
King forever ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

(Refrain)

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Pray'r and praising all men raising,
Worship Him, God most high.

(Refrain)

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume,
Breathes a life of gathering gloom.
Sorr'wing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

(Refrain)

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice.
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to the heav'ns replies.

(Refrain)

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

What Child is this, Who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

Refrain:
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian fear: for sinners here,
The silent Word is pleading.

Refrain:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
The Cross be borne, for me, for you;
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, King to own Him;
the King of kings, salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Refrain:
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby;
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year!

Good tidings to you, wherever you are;
Good tidings for Christmas and a
Happy New Year.

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year.

Christmas Carols

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains;
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain: Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous songs prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

(Refrain)

Come to Bethlehem, and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee,
Christ, the Lord, our newborn King.

(Refrain)

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky
Looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus,
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle
Till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care,
And fit us for Heaven
To live with Thee there.

O CHRISTMAS TREE

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
With faithful leaves unchanging;
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
With faithful leaves unchanging;
Not only green in summer's heat,
But also winter's snow and sleet.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
With faithful leaves unchanging.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Of all the trees most lovely;
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Of all the trees most lovely;
Each year, you bring to me delight,
Gleaming in the Christmas night.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Of all the trees most lovely.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Your leaves will teach me, also,
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Your leaves will teach me, also,
That hope and love and faithfulness,
Are precious things I can possess.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Your leaves will teach me, also.



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QUALITY IS OUR STRENGTH

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels.

Refrain: O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all
Glory in the highest!

(Refrain)

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this holy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n!
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing.

(Refrain)

DECK THE HALL

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing we joyous all together,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel, the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds
In fields as they lay;
In fields where they
Lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter night that was so deep.

Refrain: Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a Star,
Shining in the East, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

(Refrain)

This star drew nigh to the Northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

(Refrain)

GOD REST YOU MERRY GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay;
Remember Christ our Savior,
Was born on Christmas Day;
To save us all from Satan's pow'r,
When we were gone astray.

Refrain:
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessed Babe was born;
And laid within a manger,
Upon this blessed morn;
The which His Mother Mary,
Did nothing take in scorn.

(Refrain)

From God our heav'nly Father,
A blessed Angel came;
And unto certain shepherds,
Brought tidings of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born,
The Son of God by Name.

(Refrain)

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelis host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Refrain:
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veil'd in flesh the God-head see,
Hail th' Incarnate Deity;
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

(Refrain)

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Ris'n with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Hail, the heav'n born Prince of Peace!

(Refrain)

O HOLY NIGHT

O holy night!
The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night
Of the dear Savior's birth.

Long lay the world
In sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul
Felt its worth.

A thrill of hope
The weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks
A new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees,
Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night,
O night divine!

Fall on your knees,
Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night,
O night divine!

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold.
"Peace on the earth,
good will to men,
From heaven's all gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurl'd,
And still their heavenly music floats,
O'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever over its Babel sounds,
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow.
Look now, for glad and golden hours,
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever circling years,
Shall come the time foretold.
When peace shall over all the earth,
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song,
Which now the angels sing.

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on bob-tail ring,
Making spirits bright,
O what fun it is to sing,
A sleighing song tonight!

Refrain:
Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!
Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!

A day or two ago,
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,
Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank,
Misfortune seem'd his lot,
He got into a drifted bank,
And then we got up-sot!

JOLLY OLD SAINT NICHOLAS

Jolly old Saint Nicholas,
Lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul
What I'm going to say;
Christmas Eve is coming soon;
Now, my dear old man,
Whisper what you'll bring to me,
Tell me, if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve,
When I'm fast asleep,
Down the chimney broad and black,
With your pack you'll creep;
All the stockings you will find
Hanging in a row;
Mine will be the shortest one,
You'll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates;
Susy wants a sled;
Nellie wants a picture book
Yellow, blue, and red;
Now I think I'll leave to you
What to give the rest;
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus,
You will know the best.